THIS IS A LAUGHING MATTER

CRACKED

A NOV.

25¢

MAZAGINE

FREE CUT-OUT BONUS - SEE BACK COVER

The new '63 Shoverollit Trucks are work tested on the slam-bang Baja Run!

Mexico's Baja (boo'hoo) Run consists of sheer cliffs, boulder fields, cactus jungles, hub-deep sand, endless deserts and a 120-degree scorching sun. However, these natural hazards didn't give our trucks and drivers nearly as much trouble as some of the unnatural hazards along the way.

They Handled This Kind of Punishment!

The Shoverollit truck Caravan gets a typical welcome from a typical Baja Run town.

Treacherous obstacles continually threatened the progress of the Shoverollit Caravan.

Unforeseeable hazards were frequently encountered by the drivers.

Our trucks never did complete the Baja Run because, somewhere along the way, they and our drivers were kidnapped by bandits. To help defray the cost of the ransom there will be a slight increase in price for this year's line of trucks.

SHOVEROLLIT

NO. 32 NOV., 1963

CRACKED MAGAZINE

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MAL-CONTENTS

ADS OF YORE: The Man in the Grey Flannel Toga tells all . . . spills the beans about the hush-hush story of WHY Antony wanted all those friendly Roman ears!

MOVIE MONSTER STRIKE: Will those irate monsters—seeking better dying conditions — eventually **strangle** the entire movie-making set? Find out—if you dare!

WHAT I'D LIKE TO BE: Did your class vote you Most Likely to Succeed? Read about some other bad guesses.

GETTING THE GATE IN '68: If you are having trouble finding lodgings in the nation's capital because of the housing shortage — take heart. '68 promises a mass-migration from D.C. to Massachusetts.

EVOLUTION OF BEAUTY CONTESTS: When you walk down the street—do women glare and strong men pant? Are pesty movie producers always stuffing contracts under your door? If so—stay away from beauty contests! You'll never make it!

LETTERS

Gentlemanses,

Ima try a learn a speak Americans and pick em up you mogozine and isa driva me nuts. Whatsama you no print Engleesha you print craze.

Yoursa true,
Yogi Cavaliers
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Of course we don't print Engleesha—whatever that is. We just print good old plain Amurrican.

Dear Sirs:

I was very happy to get your letter telling me that I was one of the winners of the Counting Contest. . . . You have my name wrong. It is Garry Cutts instead of Gerry Cutts.

Garry Cutts
Milton Freewater, Ore.

Our profound apologies, Garry. We hope you enjoy your prize.

Dear Sirs:

If you think I'm going to write to you and tell you that you have misspelled the word "magazine" on the front cover of your latest issue, you've got another think coming.

Bob Stewart
Gardena, Calif.

The thought never entered our mind.

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing in this letter a newspaper that I have written in my spare time. If you can read it and send me some hint I would be most grateful.

Tom Csapo
Bordentown, N.J.

Be careful, Tom. That's how we got started. You wouldn't want to wind up like us—now would you? Hmmmmmm?

Dear Sir:

G'day! The other day out at Oodnadatta, on me run—where I'm breedin' Boomerangs which is reel fun when I ain't bothered by the wild Wowsers wot eats me crops—I had myself a smoko and read your May edition uv "Cracked" which 'as got a sign wot says "LOITER" on the back. I stuck the sign on a nearby "Cobber" tree and now I've got 2, 361½ Feathered Kangaroos, 1,000,502 bunnies and 2 Bolshter Birds—all a-settin' round the sign. As me run's only about 10 miles square or so, I ain't got much room left. Pleeze send instruckshuns uv wot to do.

Yours hopefully,
Peter (Skeet) Sullivan
Ashfield
N.S.W.
Aussi

Waltz Matilda away from there—pronto!

Dear Sirs:

In the July issue of CRACKED on page 39 you omitted two states where the sale of Russian mink coats is not permitted—Arizona and Nevada.

Jim Dillard
Bluefield, W.Va.

You will find that the offer is good in Arizona and Nevada.

The OU Boys from Athens
Athens, Ohio

Please send my uncle Maurice Tshombe of 387 Fink St., Arizona, one of those fine Russian minks. He will pay the Post Man C.O.D.

We omitted Arizona and Nevada in the interest of mental health. Anyone who would even "think" of wearing a full-length fur coat in the desert must be cracked!

I have been grabbing peeks at your classy little fun magazine off and on and I never fail to come down with a loose case of chuckles. It's a dan-dan-dandy . . .

Sincerely,
Jackie Gleason
New York City, New York

It's no secret that we feel the same way about your weekly TV bash—one of the few oases of real entertainment left to the Television Wasteland.

DUEL TO THE DEATH . . .

over back copies of CRACKED? Nonsense. Use your head. Save your lead. Fill out the coupon and shoot it to us. We'll aim your back copies of CRACKED directly at your front door. Eliminates Seconds. Keeps us from getting fired. Do it now!

CRACKED BACK ISSUES
45 WEST 45th STREET
NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

I enclose _____. Please send me Back Issues I have checked at 50c each:

No. 23_____ No. 26_____
No. 25_____ No. 27_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

Dear CRACKED:
I have one question: What does page 2 of the July issue mean?
Douglas Gayle
Sandston, Va.

Well, you see—there's this chick in crazy white bloomers and she's doing a little buck-and-wing with a long-haired gent who is also wearing crazy white bloomers and she says to him—aw, forget it!

Dear Editor:
I enjoy reading CRACKED Magazine because it is admirable, interesting, educational, informative, witty, and unsurpassable—and I'm Napoleon!
Phil Keyerleber
Athens, Ohio

Hey—there's some guy named Keyerleber who looks just like you, Nappy, old kid!

Next time be more careful. In college we are taught to never make mistakes.
John Dellner
No. Weymouth, Mass.

Dear Cheapies:
I am writing on this cheap piece of cardboard because I am writing to a bunch of cheapies. You are so cheap that you plaster your artists' and writers' pictures in the Horror House page.
Anonymous

Listen here, wise guy! It cost us a wad of dough to make them look that GOOD!

Dear Sir (or Clods):

I read your article "School for Monsters." I would like to enroll. I have enclosed a photograph of myself, and I think I have enough talent to pass the entrance exam. Please send me the details. My nails and fangs are all one inch long and as sharp as razors. Please send word quickly to:

Master G. I. Smith
Riddrie
Glasgow, Scotland

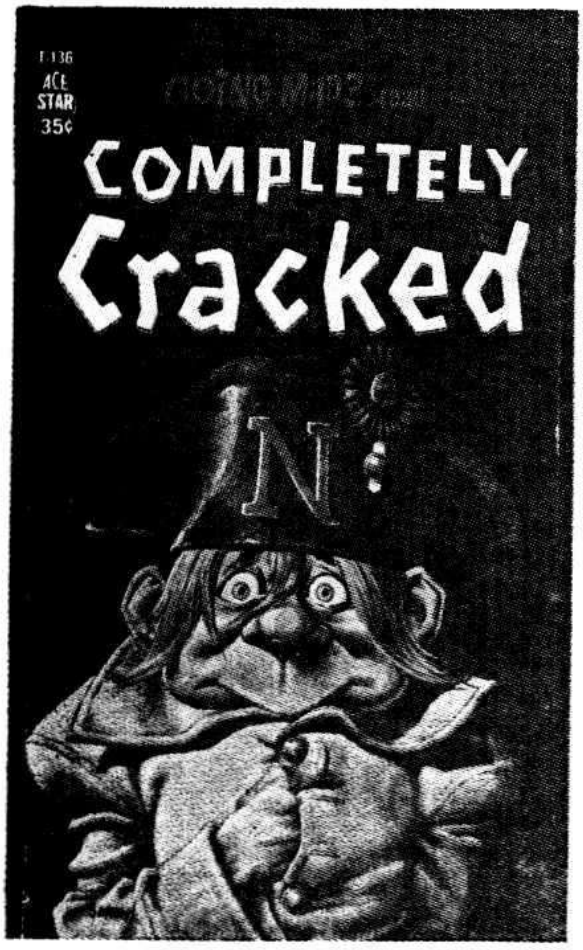
Hoot, mon-ster!

Dear Sir:
I would like you to send me some Cracked Bubble Gum Cards. I can't get them in Burbank.
Ted Meyer
Burbank, Calif.

We can't get them in New York either, Ted.

COMPLETELY CRACKED

HAVE YOU A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF CRACKED PAPERBACKS?



Collectors everywhere — stamp collectors, tax collectors, and even garbage collectors—are gathering stacks of the **CRACKED** paperbacks. So get your copies of **COMPLETELY CRACKED, THE CRACKED READER** and **MORE CRACKED** today. Have fun while adding to our coin collection.

CRACKED
45 WEST 45TH STREET, N.Y.C.

I enclose 40c ea. Please rush pocket-size

☐ **COMPLETELY CRACKED**
☐ **MORE CRACKED**
☐ **CRACKED READER**

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____

State_____

Everyone knows the past is called "the past" because it was so much behind the time. This condition was brought about mainly because the past didn't have a Madison Avenue to instruct its people on how to "live modern" and "think young".

As a public service CRACKED brings the backward past up-to-date with these forward-looking . . .

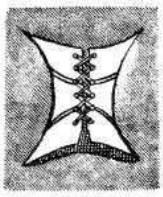
CLEOPATRA GIVES A PARTY IN CAIRO and serves Sphinx . . . the mash wine you'll recommend tomorrow. This international beauty knows she'd be a real Nile nilly if she didn't cater to the whims of her discerning guests. Treat your friends to Sphinx Mash Wine . . . a mish-mash they're sure to enjoy.

Sphinx is Definitely Not For Finks

ADS OF YORE

I dreamed the Kaiser put his best foot forward on my

MADCHENFORM CORSET



The Special Madchenform Lace Ensemble is designed to keep you and the rest of that Gay Nineties gang in stitches.

All Salem is Raving About—

AUNT ZELDA'S SABBAT BREW

The only Witches' Brew with these

SECRET INGREDIENTS

Lanolized Lizard Legs
Flouristain of Blood
and
HEXamicronite

Good for banishing or bringing on all manner of sickness, spells and dandruff.

Let **BEN HURRTZ**
Put YOU in the rider's seat

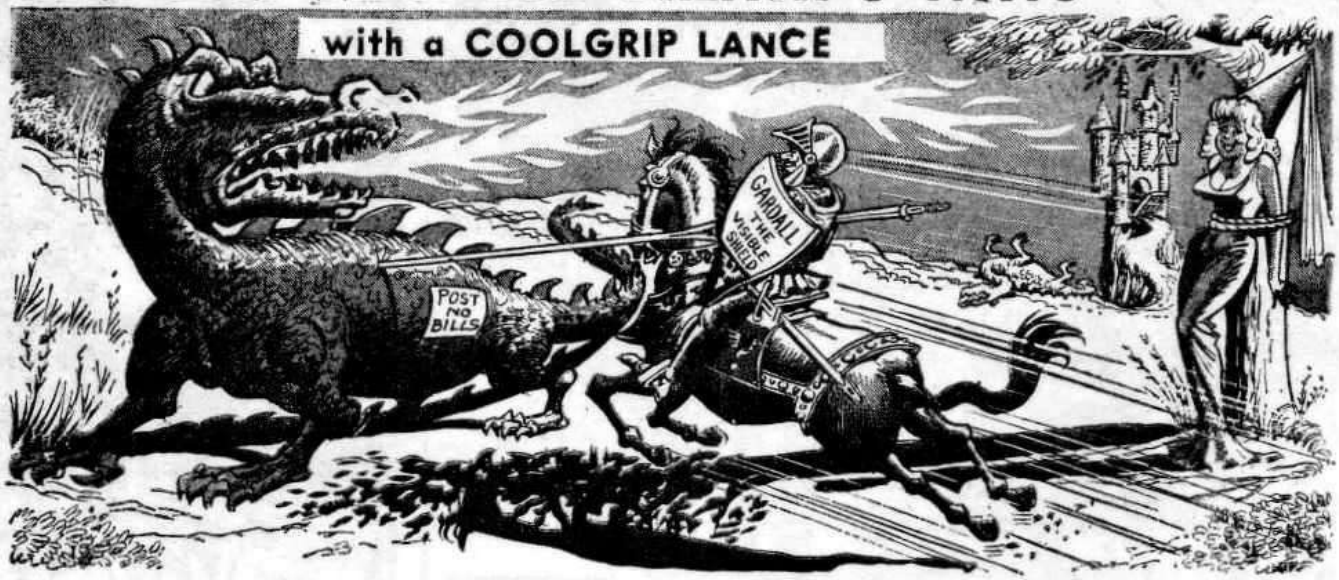
Be Chary of Our Competitors' chariots

JOIN THE VIKING NAVY AND PLUNDER THE WORLD

Unlimited opportunities for entering Valhalla, the Hall of Dead Heroes!
Specialized Training in Barbarous Behaviour awaits you..

HELP STOP FIERY BAD BREATH 3 WAYS

with a COOLGRIP LANCE



Cleaner Grip . . . Cleaner Puncture . . . Cleaner Kill

COOLGRIP LANCE

King Arthur Model
—23 gold pieces

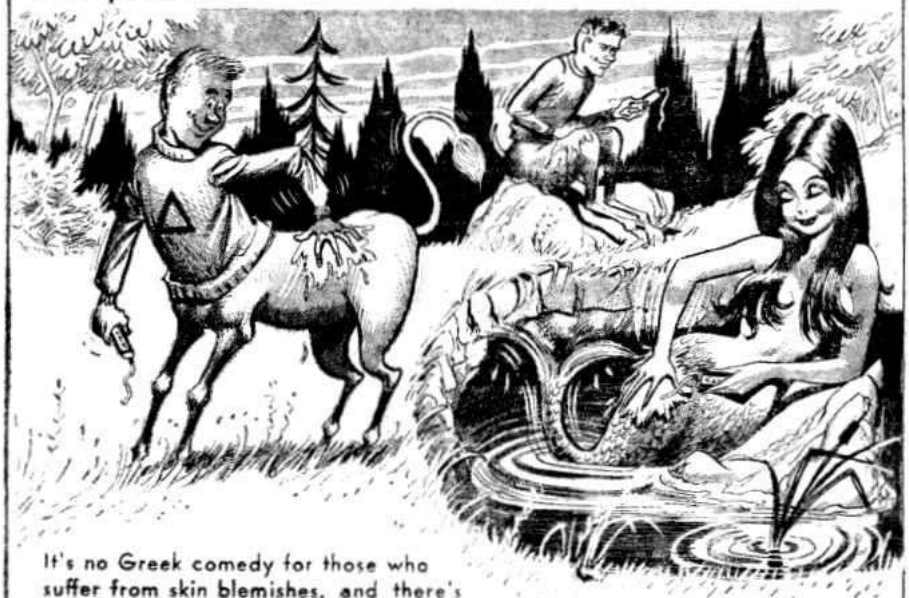
Super Model (for Dragons with extra-tough skin)
—35 gold pieces

Coolgrip assumes no responsibility for any rescued princess you may have to marry.

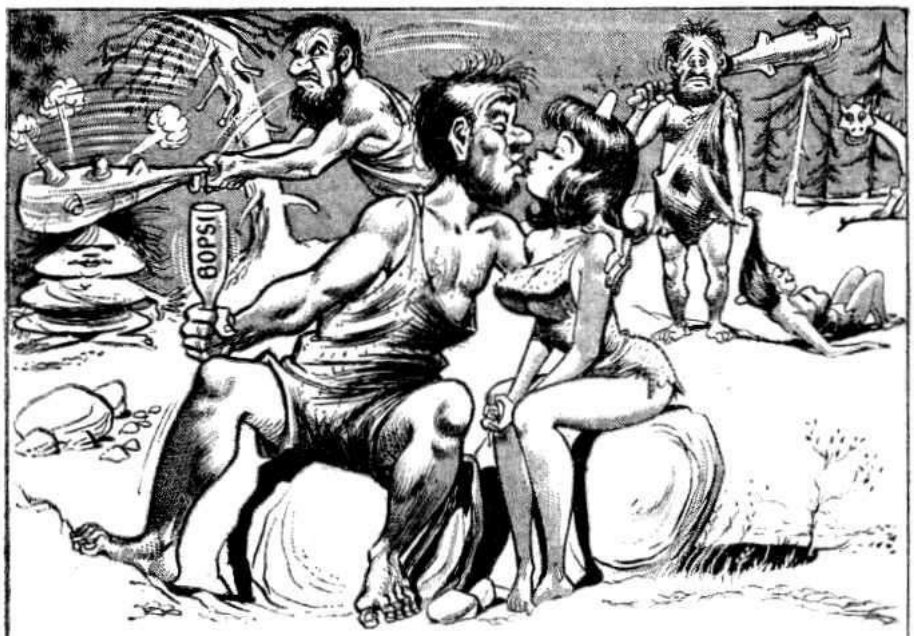
WE GREEKS HAVE A WORD FOR IT—

CLEARSILT

the only skin medication for teen-agers with all types of skin problems.



It's no Greek comedy for those who suffer from skin blemishes, and there's nothing mythological about the quick action results you get from CLEARSILT.



Now It's Bopsi—for those who Think Young

Heavy clubs and old-fashioned caveman tactics are definitely out. Nowadays, lovemaking is more informal, more fun—it calls for a modern light club. So the next time you want your noggin bopped gently—think young. Say "Bopsi, please!"

The New 8-Oz. Bopsi Club

DON'T BE HALF-SAFE

When you pull the Romeo bit —Make sure it's a SPUMONI LADDER

CLIMB YOUR WAY TO SUCCESS ON A

SPUMONI LADDER

Spumoni Ladders are carefully hand-made in a special Step-by-Step Process.

DOES HE...OR DOESN'T HE?

RECORDS SO NATURAL ONLY HIS BOOKKEEPER KNOWS FOR SURE!

Does he . . . or doesn't he report all of his treasures to the European investors who have financed his expensive voyage to the New World?

Temptation is ever at the explorer's side, beckoning him to put a little of the new-found wealth into his own pocket.

There's only one sure way to check up on him. Employ the reliable services of the Miss Cleareye Accounting Firm.

Official check and double-checker of the Royal Exchequer.

MISS CLEAREYE
Accounting Firm
★
GOOD BOOKKEEPING Guaranteed

WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONES?

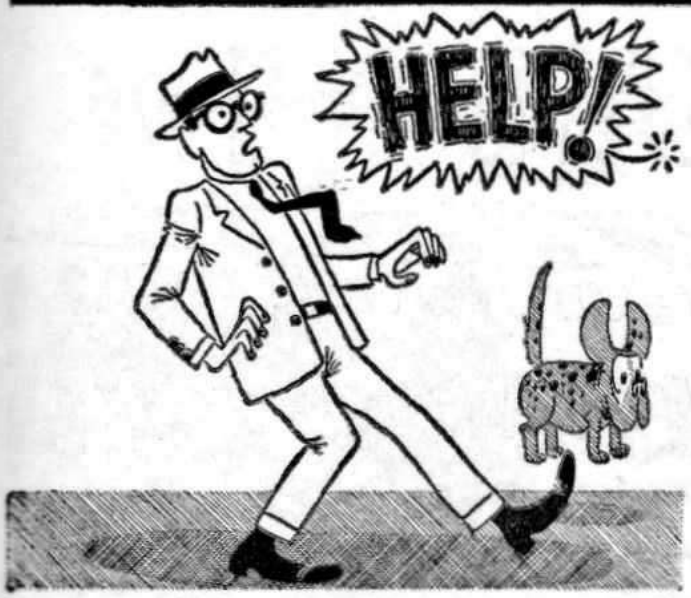
Radical thoughts abound. Commoners rant and rave about liberty, justice the pursuit of happiness and all that revolutionary jazz. Ridiculous as it sounds—the Divine Right of Kings is in question. THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE INSURANCE POLICY guarantees your crowned head against almost all kinds of revolutionary accident — including expensive military operations.

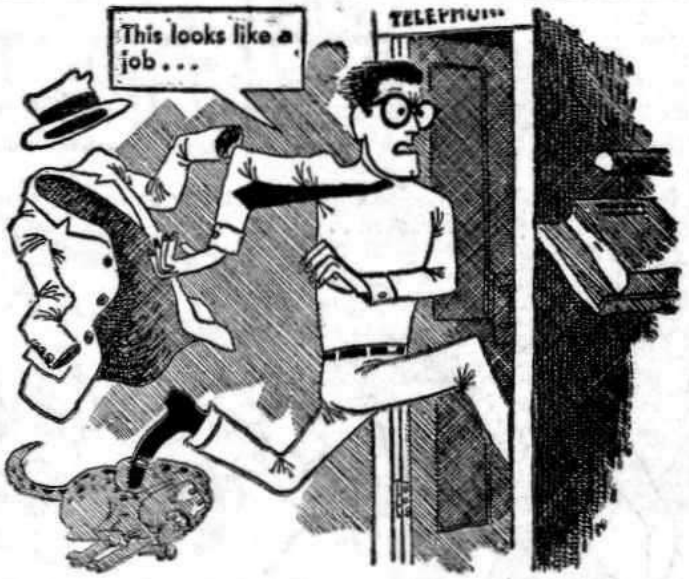
Your UA man can also handle the insurance on your life, palace, and royal coach. For one plan, one man, one check to pay, contact our agent, Metternich. He's in the Royal Purple Pages of your Directory under "Insurance".

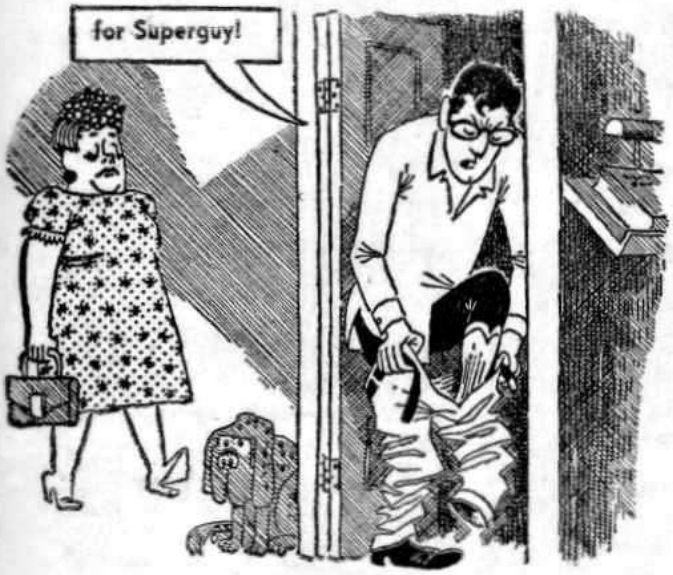
THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE INSURANCE Companies, Vienna, Austria

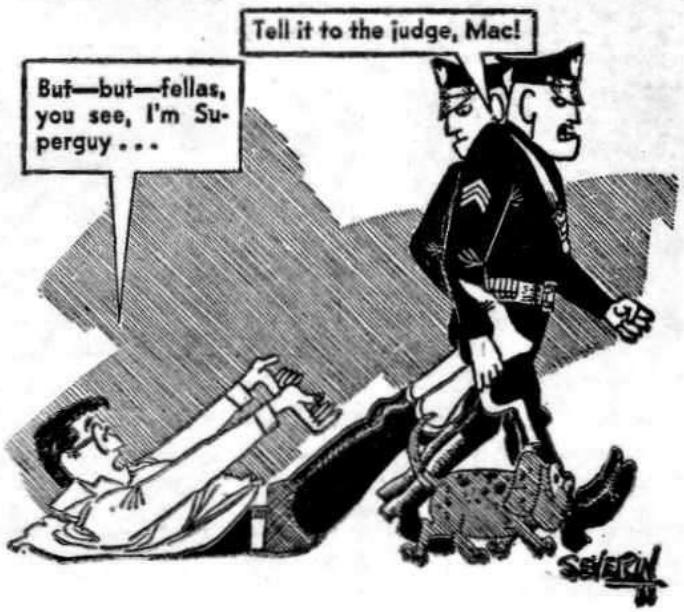
the RESCUE

by EDWING









Once upon a time, beauty contests were based strictly on—of all things—BEAUTY. This thoroughly unsophisticated approach can be understood when we consider the thoroughly unsophisticated times of our forefathers. How tastes and values have since changed can best be seen in . . .

THE EVOLUTION OF

In the 1930's, Miss America was chosen solely on the basis of coarse numerical statistics—like physical measurements and phone numbers. . .

Gradually the conception of a beauty contest was refined so that, today, beauty is no longer regarded as the sole criterion for selecting Miss America. Other traits are given strong consideration:

SPEECH-MAKING ABILITY

POISE AND CHARM

SHOW-BIZ TALENT

BEAUTY CONTESTS

Undoubtedly the conception of beauty contests will undergo even further refinements so that eventually beauty contests will be judged on traits and abilities that have absolutely nothing to do with beauty.

DRIVING KNOW-HOW

KARATE

BUSINESS SENSE

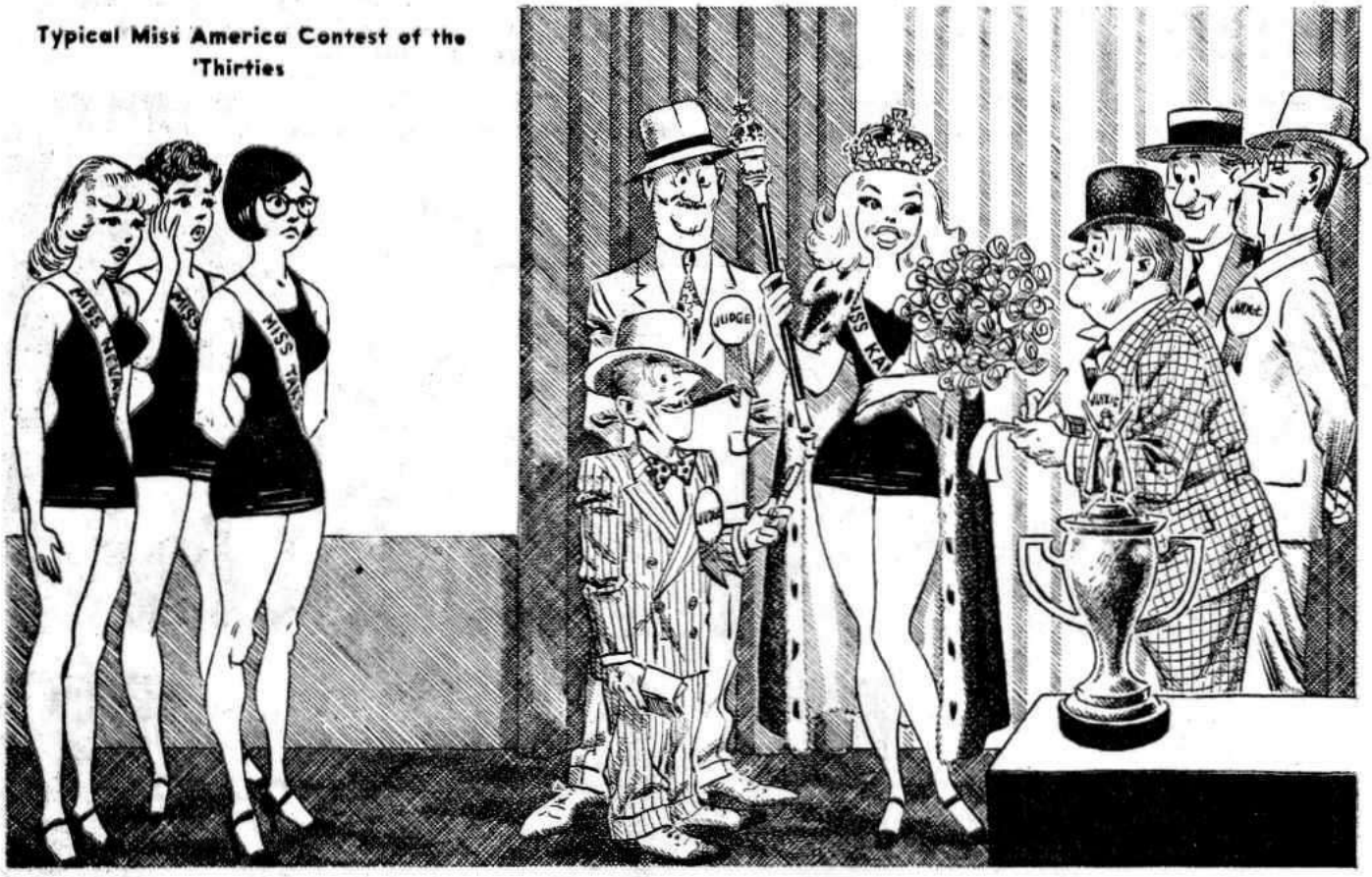
SALESMANSHIP

ATOMIC RESEARCH

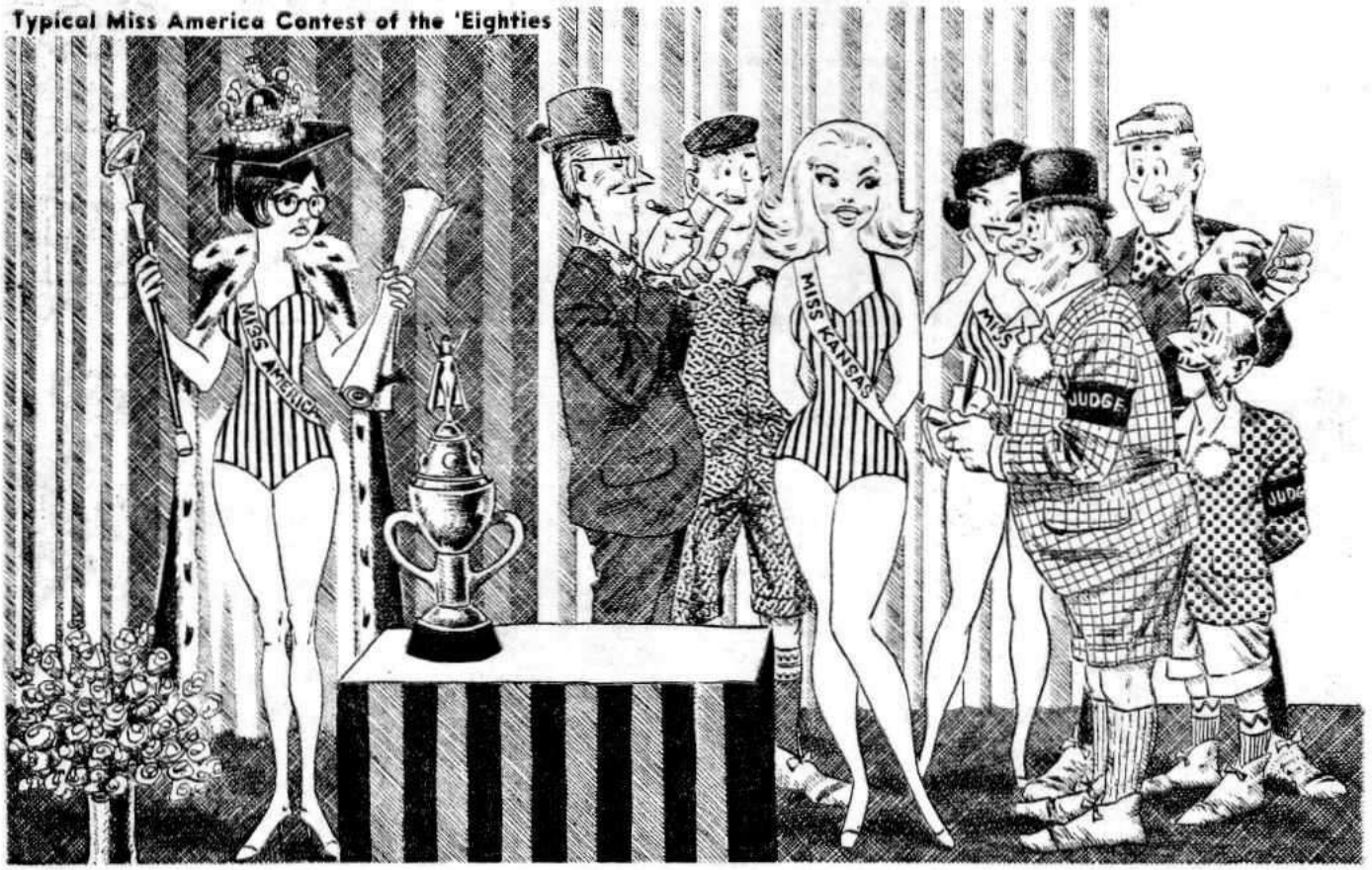
DIPLOMACY

As the trend continues, CRACKED predicts that Miss America of 1980 will bear absolutely no resemblance to the Miss America of the 'Thirties—thereby reflecting the improved taste of future generations.

Typical Miss America Contest of the 'Thirties

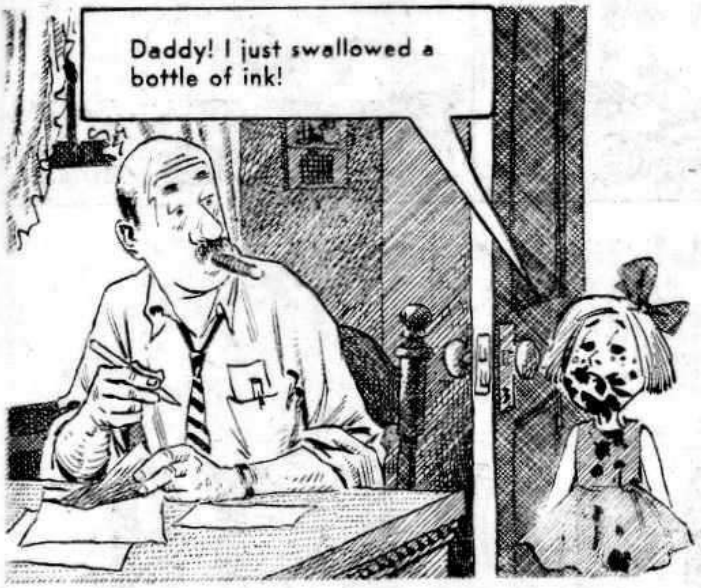


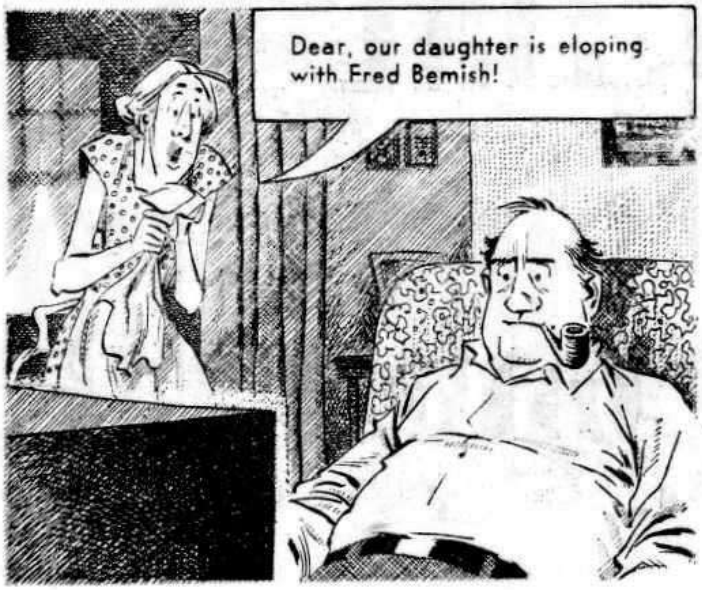
Typical Miss America Contest of the 'Eighties

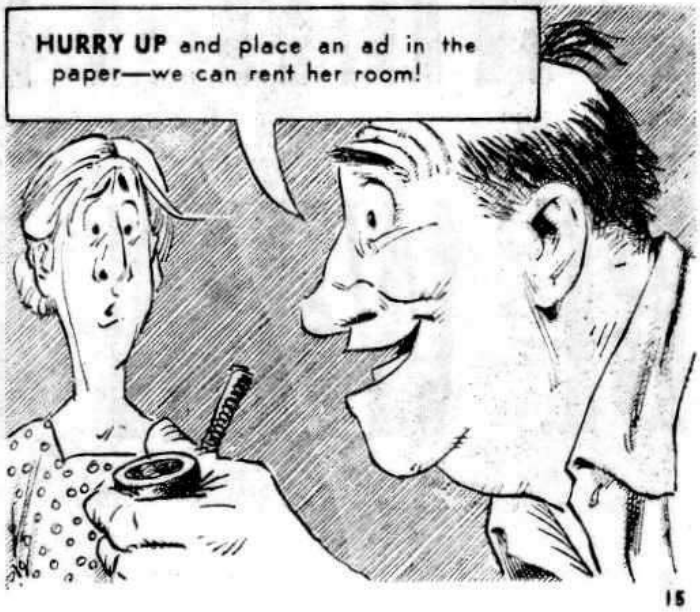


HURRY-UPS

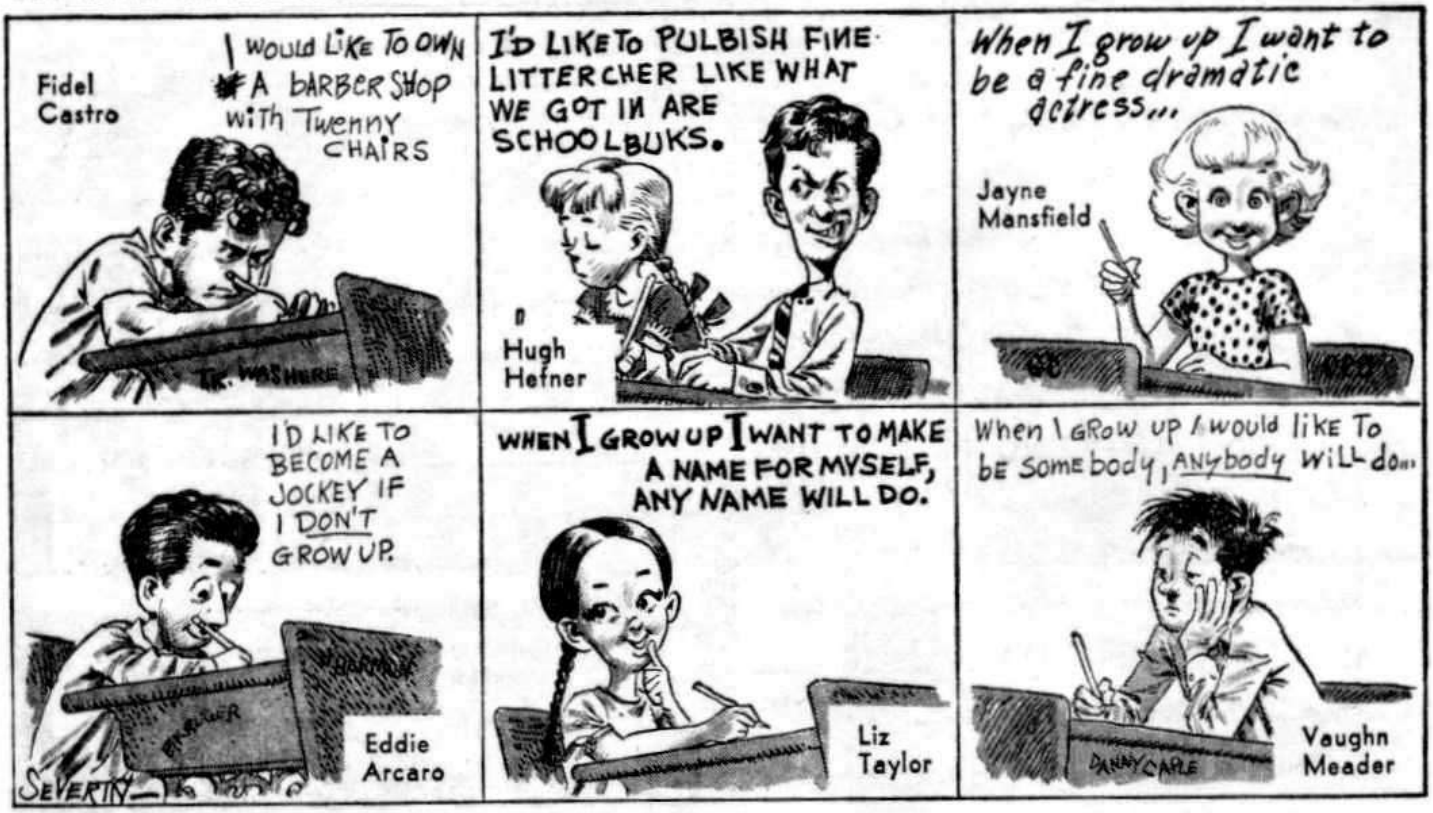
In this issue, CRACKED introduces the latest fad. Hot on the heels of the Shup-Ups and the Wind-Up Dolls comes the HURRY-UP! Here is our contribution to the movement. How about you? Heard any good ones lately? If so, Hurry Up—and share them with us!







AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER STUDENTS EVERYWHERE HAVE HAD TO WRITE COMPOSITIONS ON WHAT THEY'D LIKE TO BE WHEN THEY GROW UP. THIS GOT US TO THINKING ABOUT CELEBRITIES AND THE KINDS OF COMPOSITIONS THEY MUST HAVE WRITTEN AS KIDS.



WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, LET'S TAKE A BACKWARD GLANCE AT SOME MORE FORWARD-LOOKING COMPOSITIONS ENTITLED . . .

WHAT I'D LIKE TO BE WHEN I GROW UP

Billy Sol Estes Oct. 25, '36

When I grow up I want to make plenty of money raising animals. Especially like raising pigs and hogs. Right now my schoolwork don't allow me to devote too manny hours to my pigs and hogs. But I just know that when I grow older I'll be spending much more time in the pen.

Lenny Bruce Jan. 14, 1936

Dear Miss Hunagel,

I am afraid I am going to have to cop out of this composition gig. I feel sick, sick, sick.

Spruecy Brucey

P. S. Don't let this bug you – it is the dues you have to pay for being a teacher

Dee Dee Sharp Feb. 10, 1953

When I grow up I would like to be a housewife. There's nothing I enjoy more than being in the kitchen and preparing my favorite food – mashed potatoes.

CAROLINE KENNEDY
MAR. 8, 1963

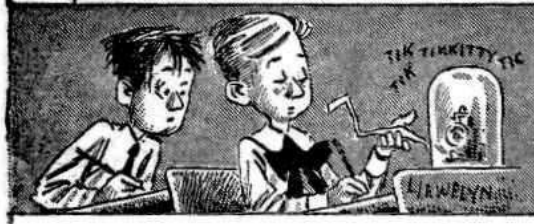
WHEN I GRO WUP I WOLD LIKE TO HELP MY UNKELS RUN THE KUNTRY JUST LIKE I HELP MY DADDY NOW. IF I CANT DO THIS I WOLD LIKE TO GO INTO SOM OTHER KIND OF SHOW BIZNESS. IF I CUD BECOM PRES. THEN I WOLD MAKE MY PONI "MACARONI" VICE PRESIDENT.

Cherie—
When I grow up I intend to be just what I am today captivated by your radiant charms, my little love-bird. A smile from your ruby lips is worth more to me than all the gold stars in the principals desk, mi corazon.
L'amour et xxx Porfirio Rubirosa

(TRANSLATION)

Nikita S. Khrushchev
Nov. 7, 1902

I would like to be an undertaker, because they are very rich. I want to become the richest undertaker in the world. Since the poor have no money, I will bury only czars and rich capitalists. Maybe enemies too.



J. Paul Getty May 2, 1910

Dear Miss Gusher,

I regret that I am unable to hand in my assigned composition due to pressing business matters in connection with my newspaper routes, my lawn mowing service and my chain of lemon juice stands. I assure you this will not occur again.

Respectfully,
J. Paul Getty

P.S. Enclosed you will find a $4 check made out to the Old Teachers Benevolent Association. This worthwile charity [redacted] will continue to have my [redacted] unstinting support.

P.P.S. Buy General Motors at 24!!!

Bobbie Darin
11/20/47

MY AMBITION IN LIFE IS TO BECOME BOBBY DARIN. I REALIZE THIS IS QUITE A LOFTY GOAL, BUT I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO DOUBT THAT I'LL MAKE IT. SAVE THAT AUTOGRAPH TEACH! REMEMBER— YOU KNEW ME WHEN.

INSIDE DOPE

HIGH
LOW
LOW
HI! THIS IS UNCLE WEATHERBY,- YOUR WEATHER MAN!
HEAVY RAINS ARE FORECAST FOR THIS WEEKEND!
LOW
LOW

HISTORICAL

PASS FUMBLED AS PERSIANS TAKE LEAD 100-1

Spartan fans were dispirited yesterday over the solid trouncing their hero, Leonidas—star of many a previous skirmish—took at the hands of the Persian juggernaut on the scrimmage field at Thermopylae. The Persians presented a formidable spectacle in their flashy new helmets and shoulder pads—but, even at the outset, this failed to daunt Coach Leonidas who insisted: "We shall fight—to the last man!"

HANK AND ANNIE CALL IT QUITS

Last night, members of the press cornered the controversial Henry Eighth in the 60-room palace he formerly shared with madcap Annie Boleyn for comment on rumors of the breakup of the decade's most-talked-about wedding. When informed that his estranged bride had taken up residence in the London Tower Apartments, Henry—true to form—blithely tossed a turkey leg over one shoulder before exclaiming: "That Annie! One little spat and she loses her head completely!"

WIDOW CHARGES THEATRE WITH TICKET-SCALPING

Mrs. Mary Lincoln, formerly of 1700 Pennsylvania Avenue, formally accused the Ford Theatre in Washington, D. C. of price-gouging. "Those bandits charged me twenty cents for two seats in the loge," the peppy widow complained bitterly, "that weren't worth a dime. I was seated behind a pole and missed all the action. Furthermore, I had to leave before the finale. I think the very least they can do is refund my money—I saved the stubs!"

SCOOPS

RETIRED ARMY MAN MUGGED BY GANG BEFORE MUNICIPAL BUILDING

J. Caesar, 56, of 222 La Dolce Via, was fatally wounded today on the steps of the Forum Building by a gang calling themselves the Senators. All of the assailants escaped but are the object of a police search led by Noble Brutus who announced grimly: "This sort of thing has got to stop. That Caesar was an ambitious man. I won't rest until the responsible parties are apprehended!"

APPLE-PICKERS EVICTED

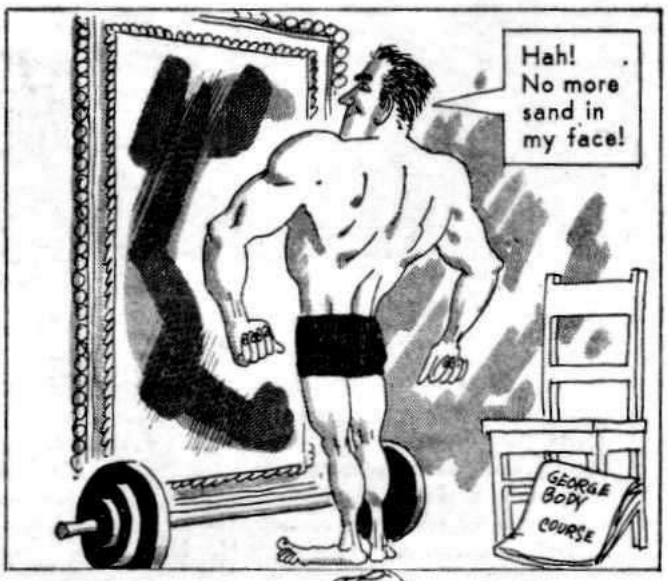
Some light was shed today on the whereabouts of Adam and Eve X., two apple-pickers whose eviction from the brand-new Paradise Gardens Housing Project created considerable furor, when rumors reached our City Desk that a man and woman fitting their description had been picked up by police of Hades County on a charge of Indecent Exposure. . .

BOAT OWNER DRYDOCKS BARGE ATOP MOUNTAIN

I. M. Noah, owner of the rusty barge Ark—whose presence atop Mount Ararat has elicited irate protests from dove-watchers who prize the peak as a favorite leaping-off place for research — today was served with a summons for Improper Parking. Noah's reaction was to term the authorities as being "all wet".

THE BULLY

by EDWING

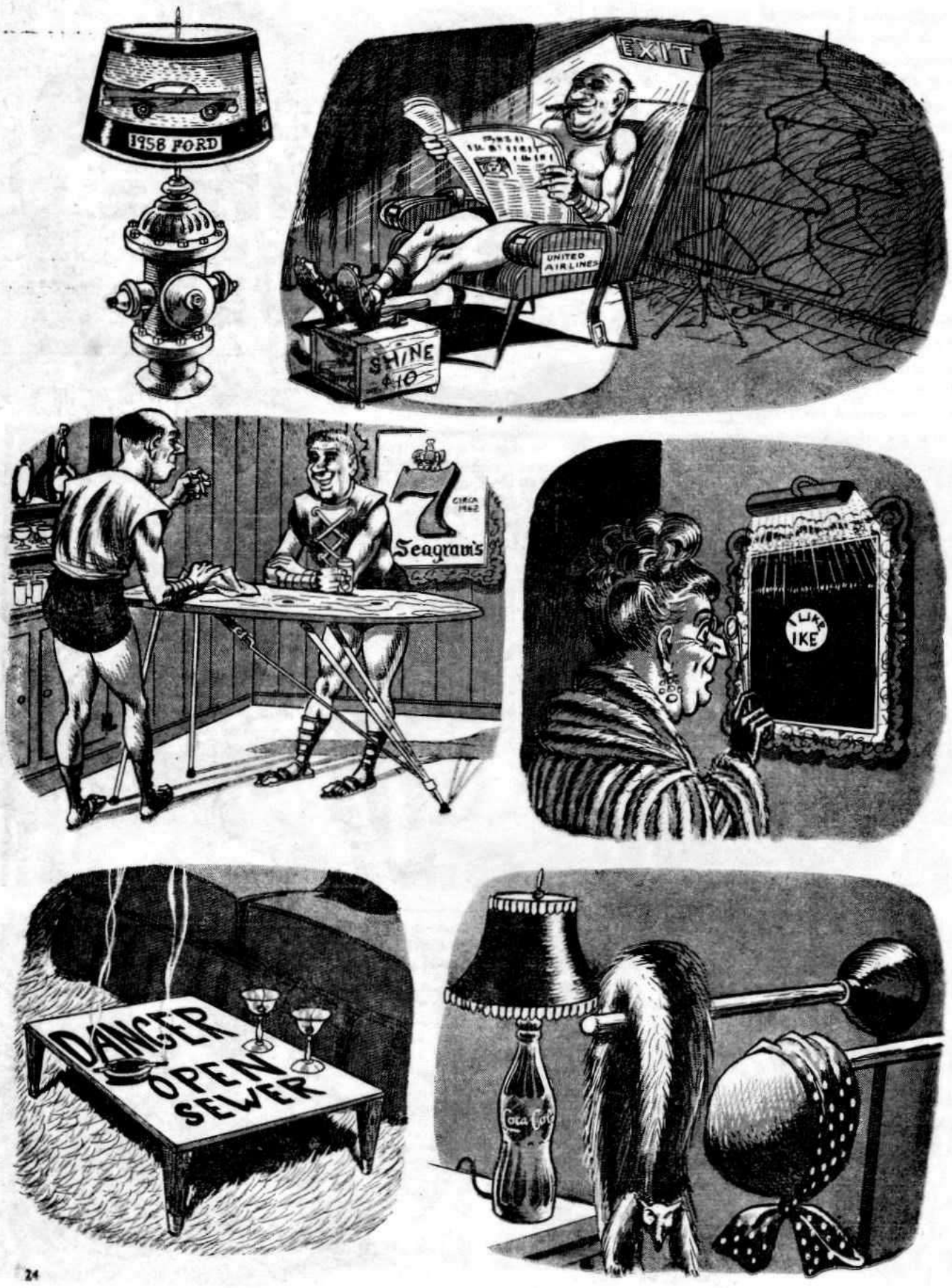


Everyone, it seems of late, is antique-wacky. Antique-addicts are tirelessly scouring the highways and by-ways in frantic search of the ordinary implements of yesteryear which — with a little paint and polish — can be converted into the conversation pieces of to-day.

But what of the future — when the ordinary implement of Today becomes the object of Tomorrow's antique-fiend's desire? Let's take a peek in the Cracked crystal ball at—

CRACKED FUTURE ANTIQUES

McCARTNEY

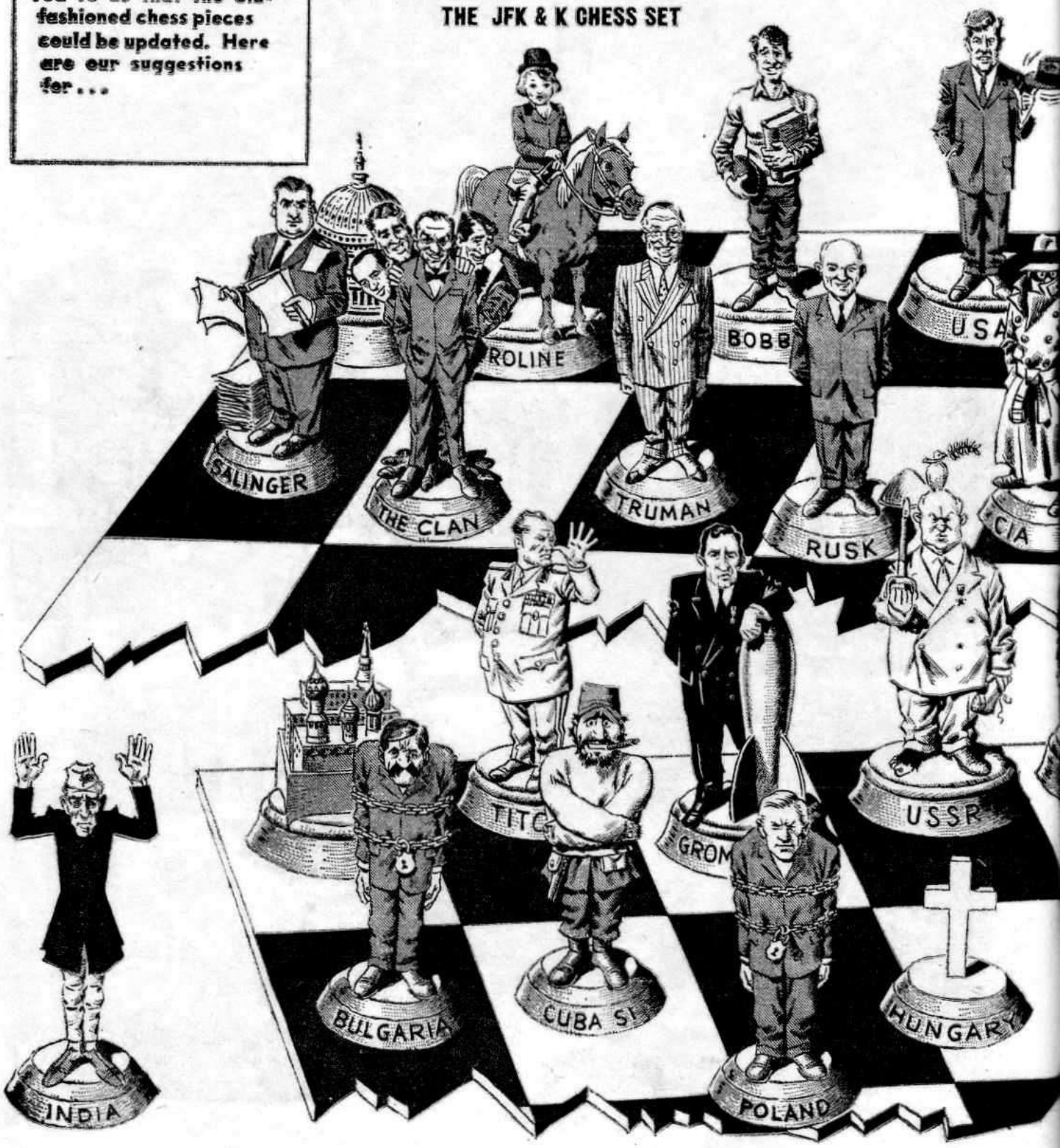

1958 FORD
EXIT
UNITED AIRLINES
SHINE
¢10
7
Seagram's
I LIKE IKE
DANGER
OPEN
SEWER
Coca-Cola

HILTON
CIRCA
1958
"Dinner is served!"
BUS STOP
BELL TELEPHONE CO.
EVENRUDER
TEXACO
286
SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER
Daisy Vacuum Co.
Mobil
FOR FRIENDLY SERVICE

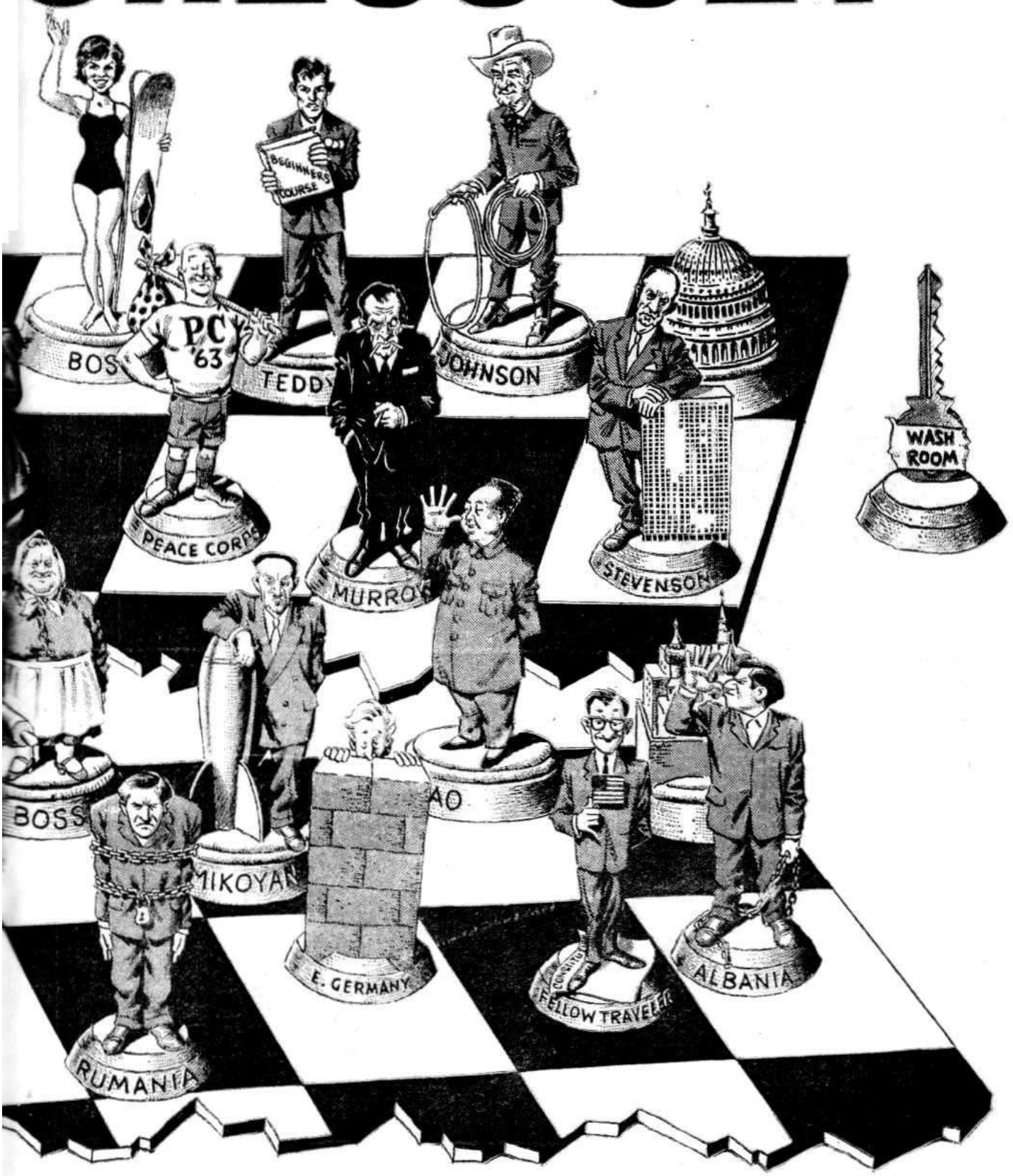
Playing chess has long been the most popular way of spending our day-long coffee breaks here at CRACKED. Therefore, we'd be the last ones to try and improve this wonderful time-killing game, but it has occurred to us that the old-fashioned chess pieces could be updated. Here are our suggestions for...

MODERN

THE JFK & K CHESS SET



CHESS SET


BEGINNERS COURSE
PC '63
PEACE CORPS
JOHNSON
STEVENSON
WASH ROOM
MIKOYAN
E. GERMANY
FELLOW TRAVELER
ALBANIA
RUMANIA

MONSTER CHESS SET

Designed especially for time-limit games. All pieces have to be back in the box by dawn.

MEDICAL CHESS SET

Designed especially for Ben Casey fans, aspirin takers and chess players who like to play for blood.

THE DUCK

HUNTER

McCARTNEY

LETTERS FROM BETTE

7-16-18

This is our cat.

Dere Aunt Joan,

I am well. How are you. My cat was chassed up a tree by a dog. My friend Kathrin comes over. We play House. I have the mumps. XXXXXXXXX Elizabeth

CAMP KAN-TA-KA
LAKE NO-BA-TUM, VT.

July 23, 1924

Dear Katie,

Well, here I am at the lake. I hate it here. There is nobody to play with except boys. Ugh.

How are you. Ask your mother if you can come and stay with me. Well that's all for now I have to go swimming

Good luck, your freind,
Betty

P.S. I got a A in Speling

5/6/32

Dear Kate,

You left town too soon! Least week I learned that your "beloved" Willie Barrett broke up with thatconceited Mary Ann Withers. And yesterday I met him wallking down our street. He called me "Betts". Can you imagine? I almost died! He's so cute. He didn&t ask about you at all. But he asked me ouf Saturday night. I'm going to wear my green dress and the black shoes you forgot to take with you. Write immediately and tell me ALL. Howmany boys are there in your class? Are they cute? * must dash now and get a permanent -- for Saturday.....

Loove,
Betts

P.S. Did you pakk my new record by mistake?

EMH

April 19th, 1935

Dear Kitt--

"This is the way the world ends--not with a bang, but a whimper". Mike asked me to return his fraternity pin last night. I cried myself to sleep. My only consolation is that I have a true friend like you to turn to in my great grief.

I feel sure that I shall never be happy again. But then, are we--any of us--ever truly happy? How I envy you your simple, uneventful life. For me the world has gone black. And--to add to my woes--I have a date with that boring Willie Barrett for the prom Friday night. Oh, death--where is thy sweet, sweet sting?

Fondly,
Bette

THOMAS ELECTRONICS CORP.
William T. Barrett, Sales Mgr.

4/3/37

Katie dear—
How wonderful to hear from you! It seems years since I saw you last. Please forgive my lack of correspondence but I've been going absolutely crazy cooped up in the house with the children. Muriel has a virus and Billy is an absolute fiend! I saw Mary Ann Withers—she's Mary Ann Jones now—We got hysterical laughing about the crazy things the three of us did when we were kids. She wanted to be remembered to you.
LATER— Things aren't so good at the plant. Willie is very worried about his job and—oh, NO! Gotta go now—Billy just dumped his oatmeal all over me and the new rug! Give my love to Joe and WRITE.
Love Liz

7-16-63

Dear Joanie,
I am well. How are you? A bad doggie chased Fluff up a tree. My friend Mrs. Harris comes over to see me. We watch T.V. Tell your Mommie I have a touch of sciatica.
Love and xxxxx,
Nanny Elizabeth

CRACKED REAL AD FUN SHOPPE

BARGAIN POPULARITY MERCHANDISE

AMAZING

LIFE'S SECRETS REVEALED BEFORE YOUR EYES!

INSTANT LIFE

Enjoy hours of scientific fun and fascination. Simply drop magic "Instant Life" powder into ordinary tap water and watch it spring mysteriously into life! See tiny, frolicsome Baby Sea Monkeys grow and thrive. Educational entertainment for all ages. $1.00

SPOOK HAND

Natural - looking rubber hand with painted nails. Fastened to closet, bath room or car doors produces a startling eerie effect! $2.00

MELTED ICE CREAM

Ooey-gooey! Who left this mess on the living-room rug? The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic. $1.00

TV CRACK

Special to readers of CRACKED. A false crack for the family TV screen that might be plastered by Sylvester himself! $1.00

JUMBO KEY

Attach the jumbo imitation key to a thing to get laughs wherever you go. fun-riot on pint-size foreign cars. Stic with sturdy rubber suction cup. $2.

FAKE FAUCET

"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get laughs galore attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, etc. $2.00

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE
45 West 45th Street
New York 36, N. Y.

I enclose $..... for:

.....Instant Life .....Melted Ice Cream
.....Jumbo Key .....TV Crack
.....Fake Faucet .....Spook Hand

Name.....

Address.....

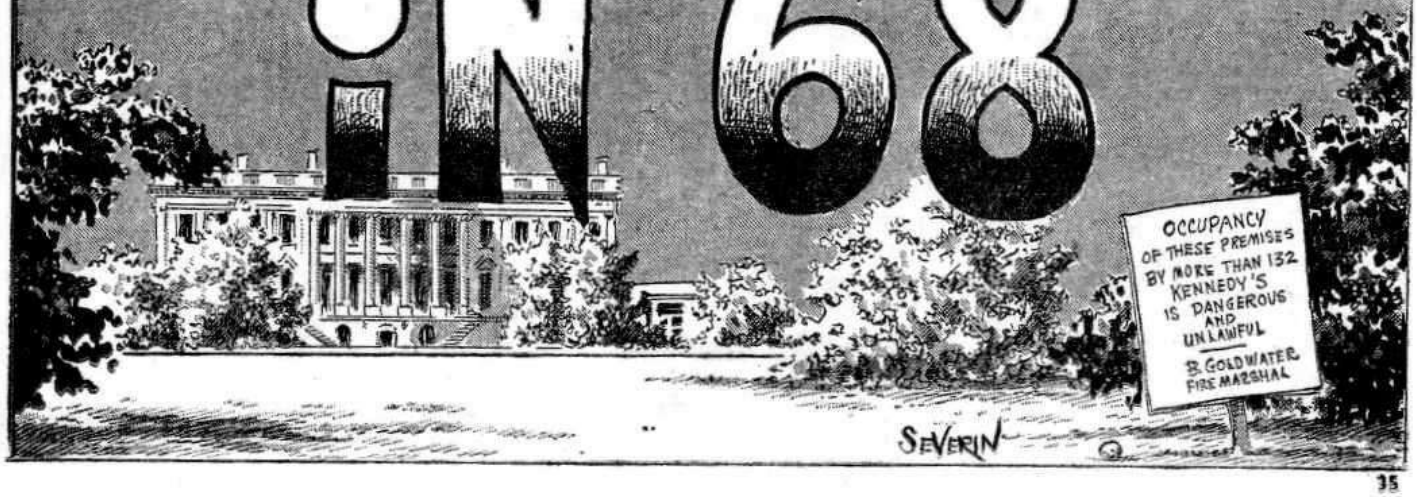
City.....Zone.....

State.....

Our CRACKED crystal ball foresees a crisis looming in the life of JFK . . . a crisis that will be bigger than all of Nixon's and Stengel's crises put together. In 1968, at the young age of 51, the President will be forced to retire while he's still at the peak of his physical and mental powers. Conceivably he might want to seek a third term, but this is forbidden to him . . . forbidden by Papa Joe who insists that brothers Bob and Ted also get a fair chance at the Presidency.

How will a young, vigahrous ex-President adjust to a life that will have to be anti-climactic? We predict that JFK will find the Cuban problem a mere trifle compared to the problem of

"GETTING THE GATE IN '68"



John, you've been sitting around the house and moping for over a year now! . . . The neighbors are beginning to talk!
As an ex-President I can't take just any job . . . it has to be commensurate with my status and dignity!
. . . therefore, my next position must be a very high one!
Why don't you become an astronaut, Daddy?
SPACE COMICS
Why did you refuse this offer to become President of Yale? After all, Eisenhower was President of Columbia.
That position may not be below the dignity of an ex-President . . .
YALE
MAKERS OF SUPERIOR LOCKS
. . . but it's certainly below the dignity of an ex-Havahd man!
Then how about working on your memoirs?
I'm going to wait until 1984! Bob, Ted and I have decided to write our memoirs jointly and call it "The Kennedy Dynasty"!
Couldn't you at least get a hobby to keep you busy? . . . Roosevelt had his stamps . . . Truman has his piano . . .
I do have a full-time hobby—it's keeping in condition to throw out baseballs at World Series time!

Gosh! You have to admit we had a lot of fun in the old days . . . attending all those gala functions... meeting the world's leading dignitaries . . .
And now we have to be content socializing with other has-beens like the Nixons, the Menons . . .
JACK & JACKIE'S SCRAP BOOK THE NEW FRONTIER 1960-1968
BRRRING
It's your father! He wants to talk to you!
Father? (gulp!)
er . . Hi, Dad!
I understand you still haven't found a job! Come on, John —when are you going to buckle down?
B-but, Dad! .
I want no son of mine resting on his laurels! Shape up, boy! (SLAM!!)
Mother, why must I be the only teenager in the neighborhood who can't give a party?
But Caroline, I gave you permission!
Brother TO THE FIRST FAMILY
Yes, but I'd just die if any of the gang ever saw my unemployed father hanging around the house! (sob!)
Now see here, young lady!
. . . Your father still plays a very important role, advising the President.
(sniff!) You do, Daddy?

I'll show you!
Pierre, get me my kid brother!
Hi, Bobby! I've been watching this Berlin situation and I think . . .
er . . . yes, Mr. President . . . I'm sorry, Mr. President . . .
CLICK!
John, there's a man here from Madison Avenue to see you about endorsing some products.
Show him in, Jackie! I knew something would turn up sooner or later.
We already have a few ads in mind for you, Mr. Kennedy!
HOW WE RETIRED AT THE AGE OF 57
PHONYEX MUTUAL
STOP USING THAT GREASY KID STUFF...SWITCH TO A GREASY MANS STUFF
I wonder what's eating him?
I feel so unwanted, Harry! It's as though the big parade was passing me by!
Why don't you do what I do? It'll make you feel important and it'll be good for your morale!

. . . by pretending to take a walk every morning I get dozens of reporters to trail after me with questions.
Should we cut foreign aid, Mr. Truman?
Should we declare the N.Y. Mets ball park a disaster area?
You see what I mean?
John! It's Frank Sinatra calling you long distance!
FRANKIE?
I wonder what he wants! Maybe . . .
Yes, Frankie? . . . Gosh, Frank. Thank you, Frank! I'll report Monday . . . and thanks again! Gee! I wish I had invited you to the White House more often, pal!
Oh, Daddy's got a job! Oh, Daddy's got a job!
I knew my buddy Frankie would come through!
By the way, what kind of a job is it?
I've been hired by Frankie's hotel in Vegas to do imitations of Vaughn Meader!

HORROR HOUSE

SCARE YOUR FRIENDS, SCARE YOUR ENEMIES, SCARE YOU. SEND FOR YOUR FAVORITE HORROR ITEMS.

$3.00

HORRIBLE HANDS

A right and left. It's made of rubber and looks realistic. Become sociable and shake hands with everyone. Results are startling. Just make sure you can run.

only $3.00 per pair.

DO YOUR FRIENDS CALL YOU UGLY?

WEREWOLF Gruesome to behold. $3.00

... If they don't, make sure they will with these Horror-House-All-Rubber face masks.

$2.00

SHRUNKEN HEAD

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. Give it a nickname and take it with you wherever you go. Lots of fun with this one.

only $2.00 ea.

$1.00

BLACK WIDOW SPIDER

A real horror. But what fun! Some people will say, "What a sense of humor." Some people will say, "I'm gonna punch him right in the nose." But it's well worth it.

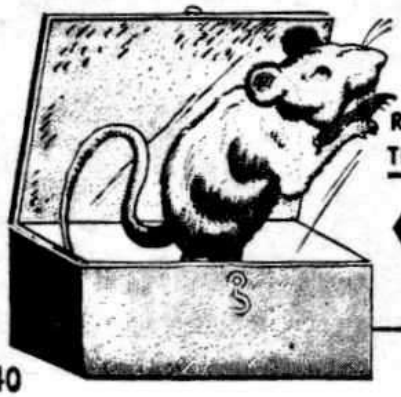
only $1.00 ea.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER Horrible to behold. $3.00

PLUS THESE OTHER HORROR HOUSE MASKS:

WITCH, MAN-FROM-MARS, MONSTERS-FROM-MERCURY, VAMPIRE, HORRIBLE-MONSTER, SKULL, GORILLA. only $3.00 ea.

$1.00



RAT IN THE BOX

Open the box, and the rat jumps out. Makes for a lot of screeching and screaming. Be a snake in the grass, order a snake in the box.

only $1.00 ea.

I am enclosing $_____ for the HORROR HOUSE items checked below: HORROR HOUSE, 45 West 45th N.Y.C.

RUBBER MASKS

- ☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
- ☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
- ☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
- ☐ RAT IN BOX
- ☐ WEREWOLF
- ☐ DEVIL
- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
- ☐ ZOMBIE
- ☐ WITCH
- ☐ MAN-FROM-MARS
- ☐ MONSTER-FROM-MERCURY
- ☐ VAMPIRE
- ☐ HORRIBLE-MONSTER
- ☐ SKULL
- ☐ GORILLA

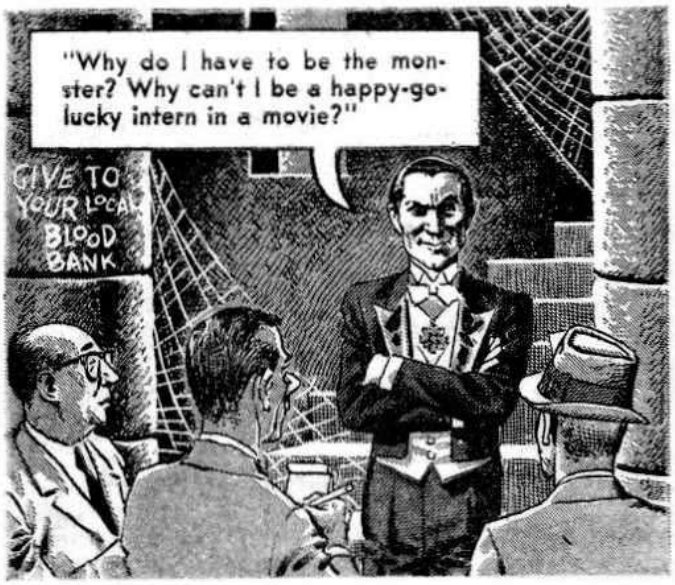
NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

Not too long ago—out in Hollywood—there was a day that rocked the entire Motion Picture Industry.... It was the day when all the Movie Monsters went on strike.... Their union, Local 43 1/2 of the A.M.A. (Active Monsters Association), voted 52 to 3 to hit the picket line!

THE MOVIE MONSTERS STRIKE...

THE MONSTERS' PRESS CONFERENCE



THE STUDIO BOARD MEETING

"Since the monsters went on strike, I had Harry Fenster out searching for new fiends. Here's his list!"

"Number One on the list is that super-monster —the Fiend who designs the Income Tax Forms."

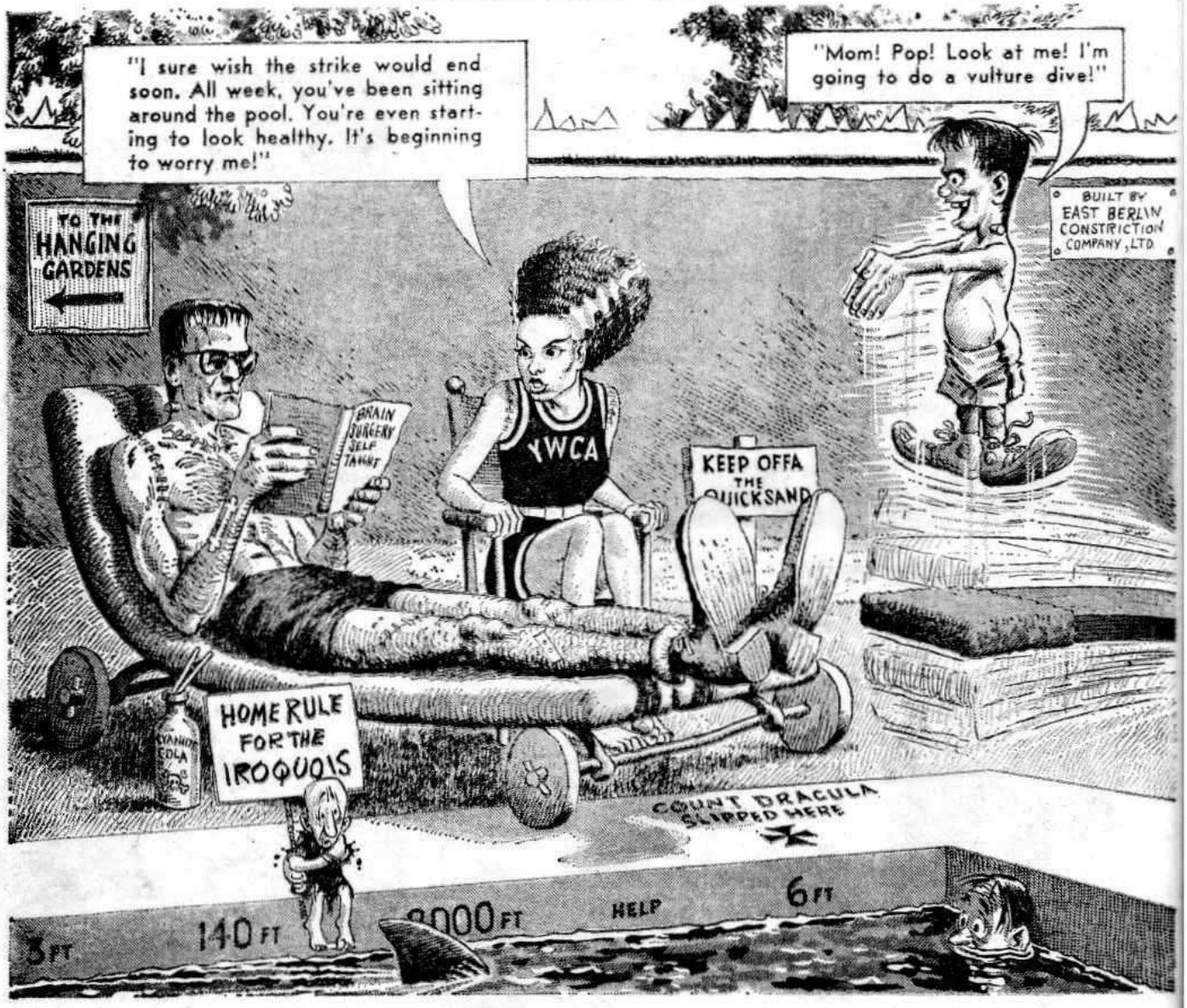
"Next is the waitress who only serves you cold coffee."

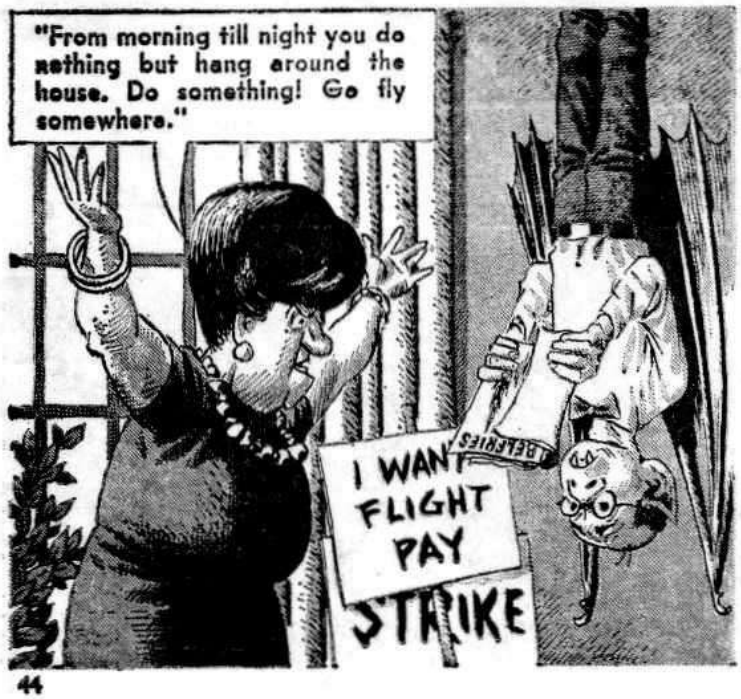
"Here we have the laughing lout who on the warmest day in the history of the Weather Bureau asks:"

"But the most chilling monster is the parking lot guy. This fiendish fender-denter can turn your Ford into a Volkswagen."

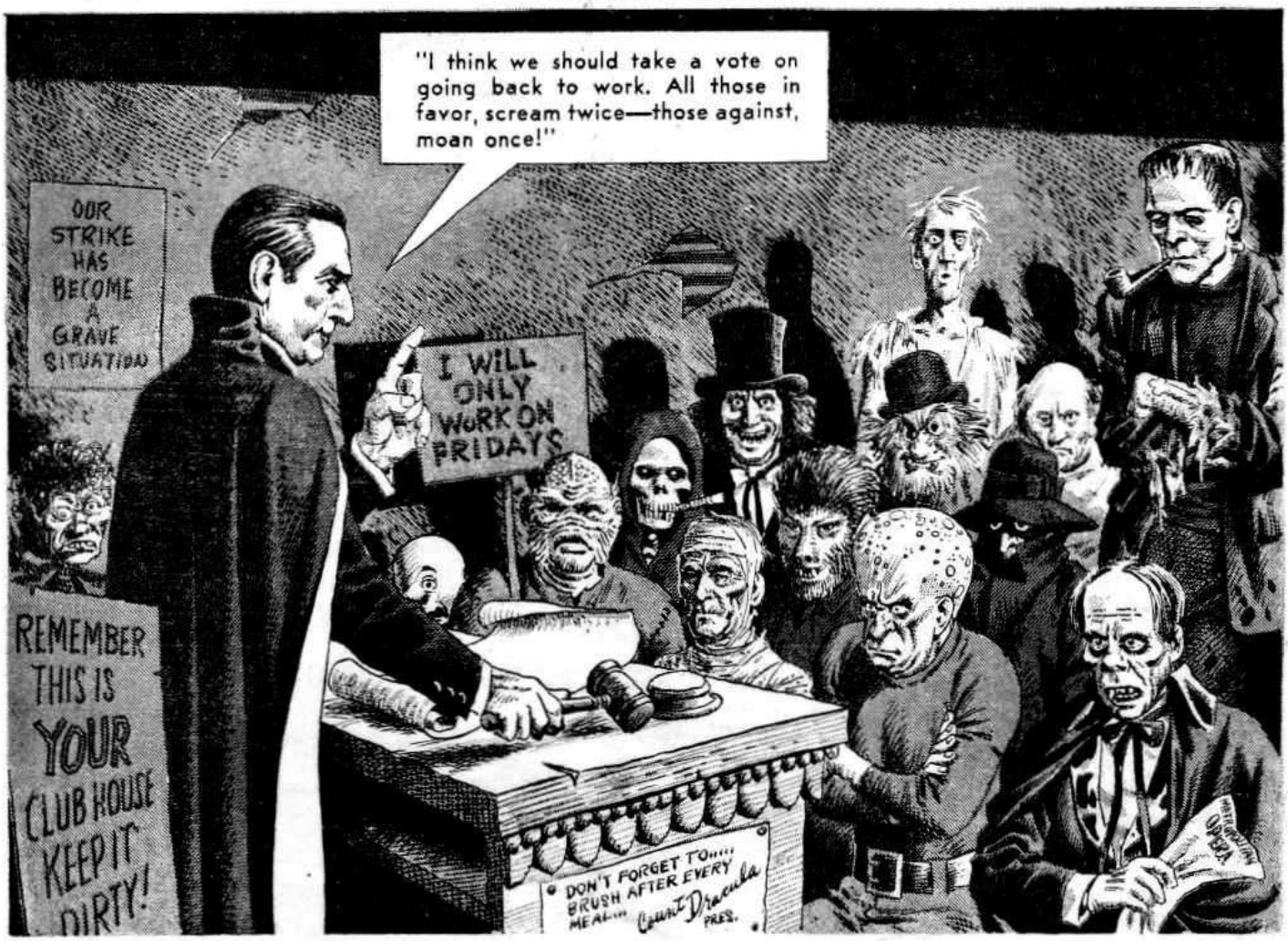
"Hee, hee, ha! One of these days I'm going to get someone to teach me how to drive."

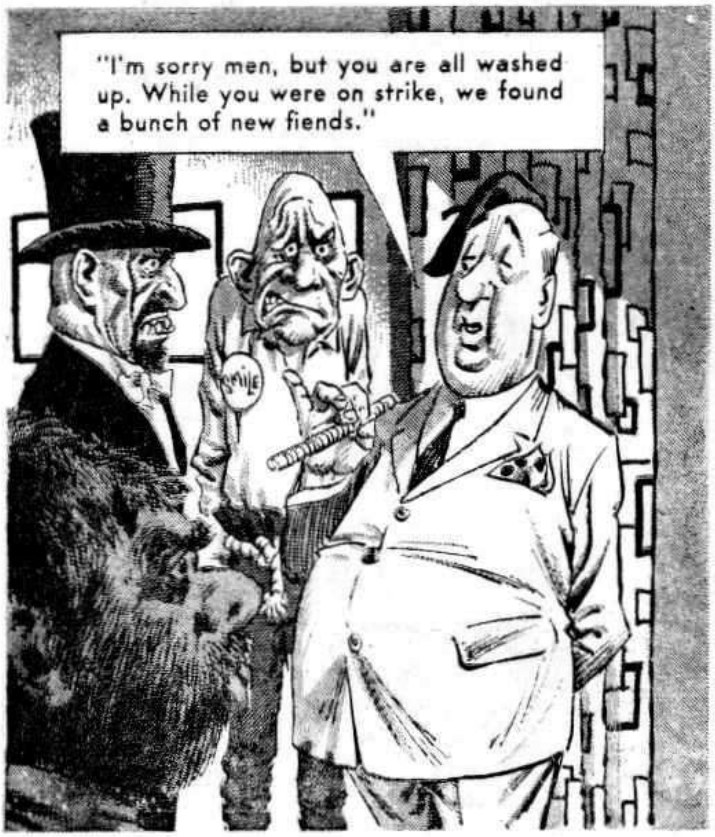
THE MONSTER STARS AT HOME





3 WEEKS LATER . . .





You'll scream when you see him brush his hair . . . You'll YELL when you see the greasy kid stuff on his comb . . . It's hair-raising! . . .

Don't Miss

Marlon Pimples
and
Shirley Sickening
in

I WAS A TEENAGE MESS!

UGLY-RAMA
A Weirdo Bros. Picture

It's Frightening!

It's Chilling!

It's Horrible!

You'll Groan When You See the Burnt Toast . . .

You'll Moan When You See the Fly in the Soup!

You'll Pass Out When You See the Check . . .

The Picture that asks the Question, "Should You Tip Her Or Belt Her?"

see
WANDA WAITRESS
in

IT CAME FROM OUT OF THE KITCHEN!

THRILLS! **CHILLS!**

See Hurts Rent-a-Car try to put him in the driver's seat. (They keep missing the car.)

SCREECH as he is run over by a U.S. Army tank. . . .SHRIEK when you see a cop give him a ticket for littering.

starring
JOHN PAIN
in

CAR 54-YOU'RE ON TOP OF ME!

A BLUE CROSS PICTURE
Adults Only and Kids with Money

YOUR SKIN WILL CREEP WHEN YOU SEE THE "BEASTLY BLIND DATE" . . .

(She only walks on Friday and Saturday nights)

You'll back off in horror when she asks her date for a good night kiss. . . . You'll turn white when you see her powder her face with a sheet of sandpaper.

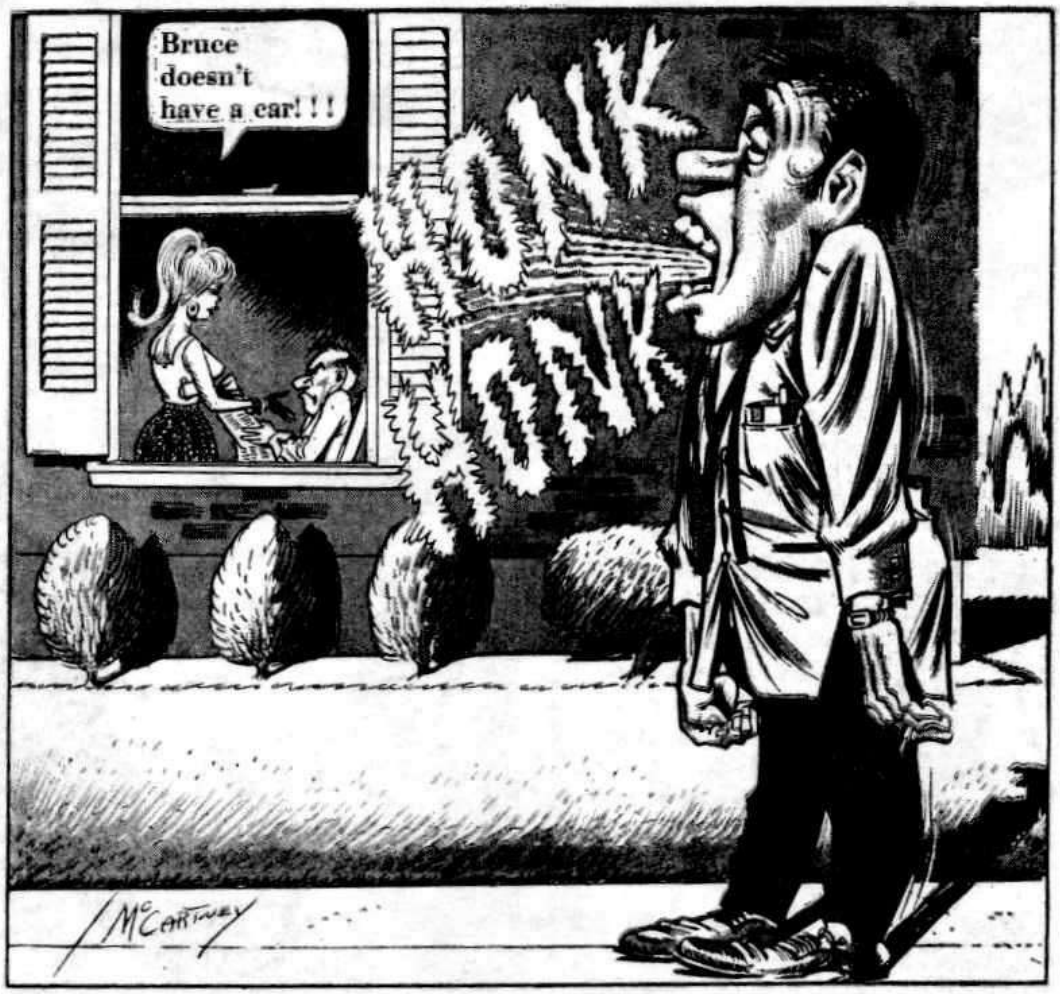
RIGHT NOW—GO SEE

THE UGLY AMERICAN'S SISTER

with this all-star Cast:
Andy Clyde,
Fay Wray,
Hoot Gibson, Johnny Downs, Akim Tamiroff, Pinky Lee, Ann Dvorak, Leo Gorcey, Sir Cedric Hardwicke.

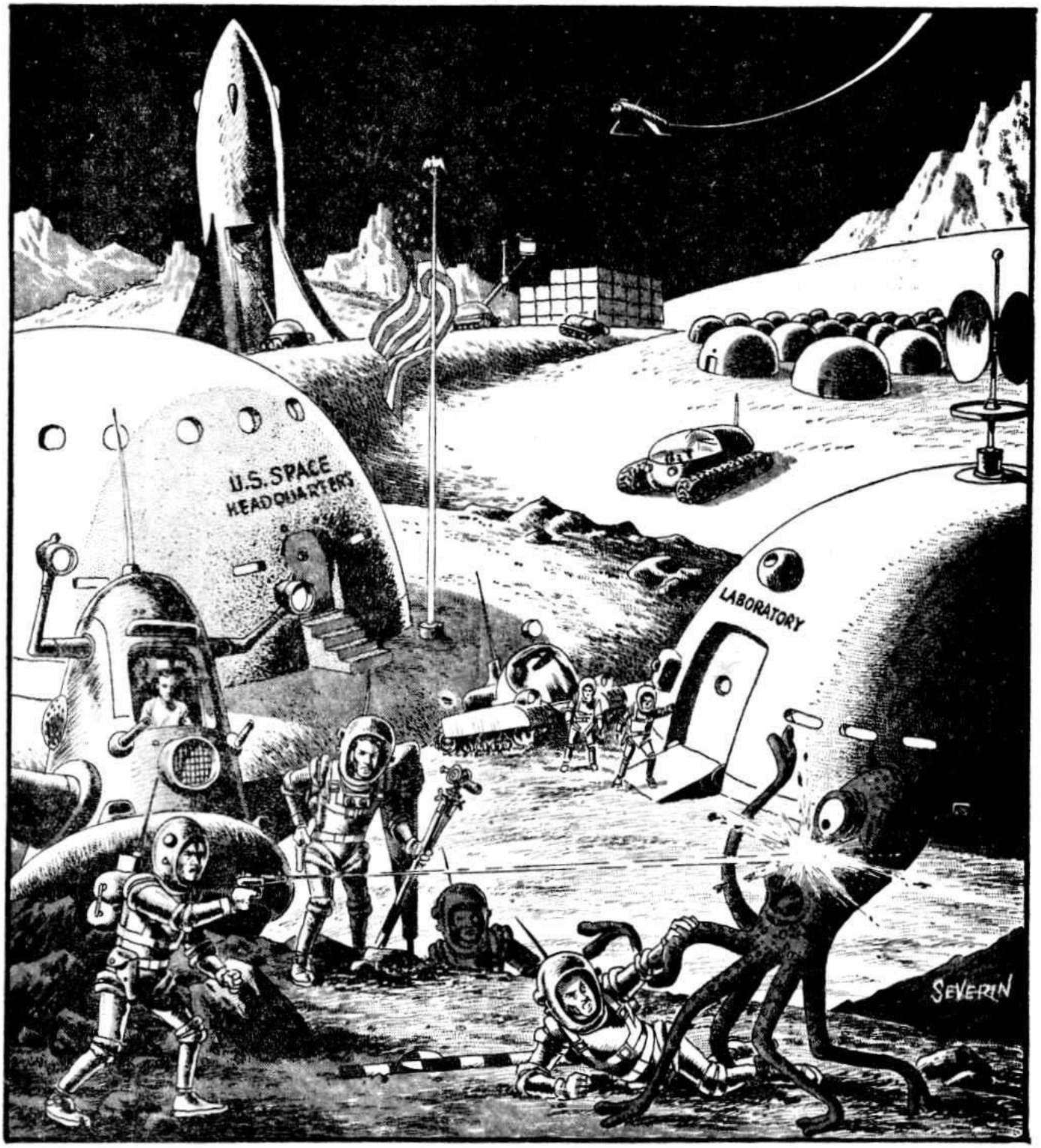
THE HORN

I wonder where Bruce is — he's an hour late.
Ha-rumph!
STOCKS
HONK HONK
Wheeeee! That must be Bruce!
HONK
What kind of a clod is this Bruce? In my day young men got out of their cars and called for their girl friends at the front door!
HONK
. . . We wouldn't THINK of honking like that! Humph!
But, Daddy . . .
HONK
HONK


Bruce doesn't have a car!!!
McCartney

THE AMERICAN SPACE

BASE ON MARS



THIS PICTURE SHOWS HOW YOU THINK IT WILL LOOK

NOW TURN THE PAGE AND SEE . . .

HOW IT REALLY WILL LOOK

THEY'LL NOTICE WHAT YOUR READING -

WHEN YOU READ CRACKED

Why go through life unnoticed—when reading CRACKED can make you the talk of the asylum? Subscripe now. Enjoy constant surveillance for the next nine issues.

CRACKED
45 W. 45th Street
N. Y. 36, N. Y.

Name.....

Address.....

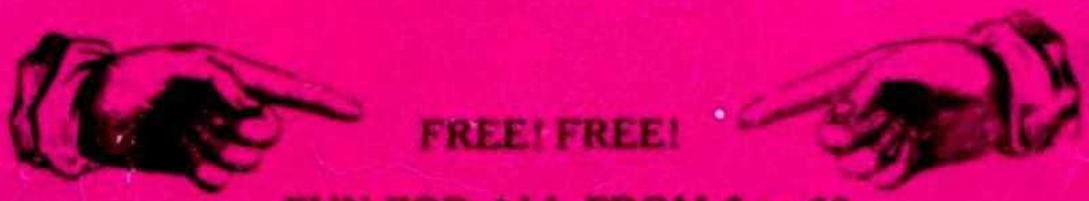
City.....

Zone..... State.....

Nine Issues $2.00
Outside of U.S. $2.50

SPECIAL CUT-OUT BONUS

Here's a CRACKED invitation for you to place anywhere . . . doors, tree stumps, bulletin boards, park benches—or under your neighbor's door. Have a party watching folks react to the surprise ending.



FREE! FREE!

FUN FOR ALL FROM 6 to 60
GALA JAMBOREE

* * *

GAMES! CONTESTS! PRIZES!
MAMMOTH BARBEQUE AND WEINER ROAST
Sweet Corn on the Cob
Home-Baked Pies and Cakes

* * *

DANCING ALL DAY TO THE MUSIC OF
BENNY GOODMAN AND THE ALL-STAR BAND
THAT ROCKED MOSCOW!

* * *

CONTINUOUS FREE ENTERTAINMENT BY THE GREATEST
Stars of screen and TV including:
(in alphabetical order)

HARRY BELAFONTE, CHUBBY CHECKER, BOBBY DARIN,
SAMMY DAVIS JR., JUDY GARLAND, ROBERT GOELET,
BOB HOPE, DANNY KAYE, BRENDA LEE, JAYNE MANSFIELD,
GEORGE MAHARIS, ELVIS PRESLEY, FRANK SINATRA,
ELIZABETH TAYLOR, PETER USTINOV

* * *

Dedication Ceremonies Conducted by:
MRS. JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

* * *

FREE ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME CELEBRATION

TIME: Saturday, S[illegible] h, 2 P.M. till?
PLACE: G[illegible]